

Left - see pg 9

THE JASTRZAB REPORTS: #1
NOVEMBER 20, 1971
A MUCKER PRESS PUBLICATION



THE JASTRZAB REPORTS: A JOURNAL of postal Diplomacy and various other nuances is published by Stan Wrobel, 7 Poland Village Blvd., Poland, Ohio 44514, with considerable assistance from John Koning (The Wizard), John Smythe (The Viking), Carol Lee Wrobel (The Wife) and a cast of THOUSANDS, including all of the original Muckers. Subscription is 10/\$1.50. There are no game openings at this time. Regular seven-man-games are planned for the first of the year. Game fee will be \$4.00. Reservations in these will be accepted. Trades shall be discussed in the next issue.

SCUTTLEBUTT: JOHN KONING IS ALIVE AND LIVING IN NEOTRANTOR, ARKANSAS

THE JASTRZAB REPORTS, currently only chronicling game 1969 CJ, an orphan from the West (THE POOR THING), will also take the time and space to provide some impetus for the variant game, LORD OF THE RINGS DIPLOMACY, developed by JEFF KEY. An in-person game played here in the Youngstown area will be reported within. Rules and maps for your inspection are available from Jeff Key, 4611 N. Pennsylvania, Apt. 1-D, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma 73112 for 25¢. If enough interest is generated or enough suckers located, THE JASTRZAB WILL ALSO START A POSTAL GAME OF THIS INTERESTING VARIANT.

SCUTTLEBUTT REVISITED: JOHN KONING IS DORMANT, BUT LIVING IN POLAND, OHIO...

JASTRZAB spelled differently becomes jaStrzAB!

*DIPLOMACY is a simulation game developed by Allan B. Calhamer and is the registered trademark of GAMES RESEARCH, INC., 48 Wareham St., Boston, Mass.

THE JASTRZAB REPORTS:

PAGE TWO

1969 CJ (BZ-2)...THE CHEESE GAME...FALL 1904

WINTER 1903 REVISITED: The Russian Fleet Sweden was retreated to the Gulf of Both

AUSTRIA: A BOHEMIA TO GALICIA. A TRIESTE (S) A SERBIA-BUDAPEST. /a/

WEBBER A SERBIA TO BUDAPEST. /a/

ENGLAND: F LIVERPOOL HOLDS.

F NORWAY (S) G. ADENMARK-SWEDEN.

(ROLL) F MID-ATLANTIC TO SPAIN N.C.

FRANCE: NO ORDERS RECEIVED.

TRETTICK A SPAIN STANDS. /d/

A PARIS STANDS. /d/

A BREST STANDS.

F CLYDE STANDS.

GERMANY: A PICARDY TO PARIS.

A BURGUNDY (S) A PICARDY-PARIS.

CH. DS. A HOLLAND TO KIEL.

A MARSEILLES (S) E. F MID-SPAIN NC.

A MUNICH TO TYROLIA.

A DENMARK TO SWEDEN.

F SWEDEN TO BALTIC SEA.

F ENG CHANNEL TO BREST.

ITALY: F GREECE (S) A ALBANIA.

A ALBANIA (S) F GREECE.

(BOSKY) A VIENNA (S) A VENICE-TRIESTE.

A VENICE TO TRIESTE.

A TYROLIA (S) A VIENNA.

RUSSIA: A WARSAW TO SILESIA.

A GALICIA (S) A WARSAW-SILESIA

KEATHLEY A LIVONIA TO PRUSSIA.

A BUDAPEST (S) T. A BULGARIA-SERBIA

F RUMANIA HOLDS.

F GULF OF BOTH TO ST.PETERSBURG SC.

TURKEY: A BULGARIA TO SERBIA.

A SMYRNA TO BULGARIA.

(WALKER) F AEGEAN (C) A SMYRNA-BULGARIA.

F CONSTANTINOPLE TO SMYRNA.

UNDERLINED MOVES DO NOT SUCCEED. THE AUSTRIAN ARMY TRIESTE AND ARMY SERBIA ARE ANNIHILATED. THE FRENCH ARMY PARIS MUST RETREAT TO GASCONY. THE FRENCH ARMY SPAIN MAY RETREAT TO PORTUGAL OR GASCONY.

WINTER 1903 REVISITED: THE RUSSIAN FLEET SWEDEN WAS RETREATED TO THE GULF OF BOTH

SUPPLY CENTER CHART: GAINS...LOSSES

AUS: ~~XXE, XYE, XZE, SXE.~~

(0) REMOVE ALL...OUT!

ENG: ~~EDI, LON, NCR, LIV, SPA.~~

(5) BUILD TWO.

FRA: ~~IRE, SXE, POR, XIV.~~

(2) REMOVE TWO.

GER: ~~BER, KIE, MUN, HOL, BEL, DEN, PAR, MAR, SWE.~~

(9) BUILD ONE.

ITA: ~~NAP, ROM, VEN, TUN, TRI, GRE, VIE.~~

(7) BUILD TWO.

RUS: ~~SEV, MOS, WAR, STP, SXE, RUM, BUD.~~

(6) EVEN.

TUR: ~~CON, ANK, SMY, BUL, SER.~~

(5) BUILD ONE.

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THE DEADLINE FOR WINTER 1904 RETREATS, REMOVALS, AND BUILDS WILL BE FRIDAY dec. 10 1971. STAND-BY ORDERS FOR FRANCE ARE REQUESTED OF ARNOLD VAGTS, P.O. BOX 5817 SHERMAN OAKS, CALIFORNIA 91413.

CONSTANTINOPLE (31 October 1904): The costume Hallowe'en Ball at the Topkapi Sarai was in full swing when a late guest arrived. It had big eyes, blonde curly hair, a frilly dress, and a rather wicked-looking knife. It was 4 feet, 7 inches short and kept clicking its teach. ((WHAT'S A TEACH???) IT was, of course, the Bloody Toetrap. "Lemme in!!!" it yelled in a crackling baritone voice (its voice was changing).

"I beg your pardon, Sir or Madam, as the case may be," said the Butler, "but you must wear a mask."

"I am wearing a mask!!!" shrieked the Toetrap, removing it.

The butler gagged. "Aaaaaaaaargh! Put it back on, put it back on!"

"Do I get in?"

"Just don't take off the mask, please."

CONSTANTINOPLE...cont.

After an evening of trapping toes (the Toetrap is a very bad dancer), the Toetrap did take off its mask. The resulting panic proves that bad things can also come in small packages.

PALERMO (15 November 1904): Princess Lucrezia Borgia, her eyes popping with her usual kindness and good will, spoke of Signara Mussolini with her usual sweet deference. "That Milanese sow! That fat dropping of a vulture! How dare she lay a wreath on Emilio's tomb! Unknown soldier, my foot! In those days, there wasn't a soldier I didn't know, and that one is my Emilio! HA! I'll bet Signora Mussolini knows quite a few, too---but most of them are wise enough to watch out for her. Everyboy she's ever known went blind or insane, or got warts on his hand. Boy just wait until Daddy (His Holiness, Pope Innocent XIV--- BUTLER PRESS NOTE) tells her a few things about faith and morals. He's infallible, you know. Yep---"Never-Miss Rodrigo", they used to call him, before he bought that cardinal's hat. And afterwards, too. One thing about Daddy---being 80 didn't slow him down a bit. But he avoided that Mussolini clan, all right---bunch of misfiring rotters, they were. "Oughta be HUNG," Daddy would always say...

CARINA: Mid East European Peoples Republink (28 Cunegonda, 439.63). High atop the bell tower of the rythmey castle (the only one in Carina) a secret session of the order of the high and the outly, present (temporary??) government administration and meat inspection team for the MEEPRink, concluded their top-level, top-secret, top-banana, top-everything meeting. The purpose of this meeting was to decide upon an intercourse of action which would ultimately save MEEPRink from total obliteration, at least for the time being. The best strategy the order of the high and the loutly could come up with was to surrender. The question that next came to discussion was 'whom to surrender to'. Presently it was decided that various treaties and statements of surrender would be sent out to those prospective nations which might enjoy having MEEPRink on their side as a dynamic loser whom they could manipulate to no end and etc. (note also that the MEEPRink leaders who picked the guy who was to translate this into English for them doesn't know how to construct a sentence; this is characteristic of the excellent care the MEEPRink leaders take in choosing the right person for the right job. Last week, for instance, they assigned a female scuba diver named Jacqueline Crustacea to be the air polition controller for the Serbian Mongoloid tunnel under the ground to England project (the purpose was never revealed)). An order was approved so that the surrender papers were not subjected to inspection by the MEEPRink Post Office, which, like almost all post offices now adays, opens and reads all mail passing through its hands.

Also agreed upon by the MEEPRink leaders was a psychological/political sneak plan to subjerk the world into seeing things through the rose armour coloredd glasses that seem to work so well in attracting attention on Times Square...this would have to ultimately attract the other world leaders attention from plotting the desecration of MEEPRink and turn them on to such things as SMUT*. Also, this would bring to their attention that MEEPRink is the pervertedsex center of the world. An institution like perverted sex must be preserved, just as all institutions of redeeming quality must be pre-served. So, including in the surrender papers which as you might recall were being sent out are 5 eight X ten full color photos of selected female animals displaying their no-no regions. This should have a great deal to do with the acceptance of MEEPRink surrender.

AS AN ADDITIONAL psychological sneak political plan, the MEEPRink press had been ordered to release pages and pages of propaganda to bring the plight and intentions of MEEPRink to the world leaders attentions and to either draw pity or disgust from them (either of the two will work just as well as the other). Also, a consise, and brief history of MEEPRink (formerly Austria-Hungary) will

THE WORDY BASTARD FROM CARINA ...cont:

be released to explain the former government and the new one and to show that although history repeats itself, it can't happen here! AFTER the dart game, the MEEPRink leaders doefully adjourned their top level to everything meeting and turned to the more pressing affairs of the night.

CARINA: Mid-East European Peiking Republink (29 Cunegonda, ???). The complete and concise brief history of MEEPRink, as promised: In the early days, away back then when MEEPRink was known as A-H, it was ruled by the dismal and orthodox leader Georgian Tullyadradoda. Such an iron hand and bound mouth and lousy moves did Tullyadradodahave; that A-H soon declined from a bottom rate country to a country with no rating at all. This is crummy, as it puts the A-H government that followed afther in a very rotten position. Actually, very little is known about Tullyadradoda except that he has failed to keep A-H in vogue as a power and as the perverted sex capital of the world. The lattermost, obviously, is the larger reason for the decridation of A-H. Also, legend has it, the trees of A-H bear humility fruit which when eaten by the leader of A-H gives him the power to negotiate successfully with his neighbors and keep this country in the poor position it is in, from being squashed by the other power freakd. Tullyadradoda didn't like this fruit; he liked pomegranites and date bars and Apple Jacks better. So, unfortunately, it came to pass that Austria's neighbors became Austria's enemies and they trounced down upon the homeland with knives and forks. Tullyadradoda, seeing his mistake, became aware and took off in fear of his apple jacks to to the seaport of the land of the Pharoahs, Alexandria, only to become a papyrus paper salesman for Gattneburg Press, Inc.

AFTER the abdication of Tullyadradoda, the homeland plunged into civil dispicability, and nothing, not even highway men had much to be cheerful about. Negotiations were completely as a standstill and countries having much needed firewood for the Austrians were not willing to send the comodity because of it. (all trees are sacred in A-H). The people scorder (ED:SCORDER???) their pots and pams in the poluted waters of the Danube and the land for firewood; even dismantling the throne of carved mesquite used by Tullyadradoda for their fires. Such bad times did prevail that the entire world felt the wait of the desperation and called upon their infinitive knowledge to find a suitable replacement, a veritable bad guy dictator of unquestionable bad character so thy could overrun A-H with a clear conscience. After interviewing many bad people, they hit upon a plan; this plan had to be the work of the evilist of geniouses, Child-Rod Tretick! The plan called for the implementing of the most farceical government ever divided; one which would be unworkable and so unorthodoxed so as to be useless and which could easily be overcome by hapless...yes, it had to be a democracy! Not a representative democracy but a true democracy; one in which everyone and everything had an equal voice on all matters disguised and everything would be one big broo-haha. Since A-H us made up of so many different types of people and they speak so many different languages, it seemed impossible for a successful democratic government to be created. Plus the fact that there were foreign armies all over the frigging place, a safe and secure government had no place to exist unless it could be interverned upon by any other power. Yes, all these things make it tough on ol' A-H. All of a sudden, as if it had crashed to earth upon a meteor, a government came into being in the smoggish drug abused red light community of Carina, the tharnished star upon the mountain of Mecca and south of Beograd. In total disregard for the sanctification of this big brothely, the cities fathers, rather the cities pimernels, took it upon themselves to come unto the country they were a part of and turn it right-side out and make a little bit a money too. They were the liberal order which was to conjugate the people of A-H into one big whorehouse, and rule the land with everyones pleasure, particularly the conquering allies, in mind.

At first they ruled by decree, stating that under the present circumstances, a democracy would not exist until all the other nations of the world were placated

THE SINKING SHIP FROM CARINA, cont:

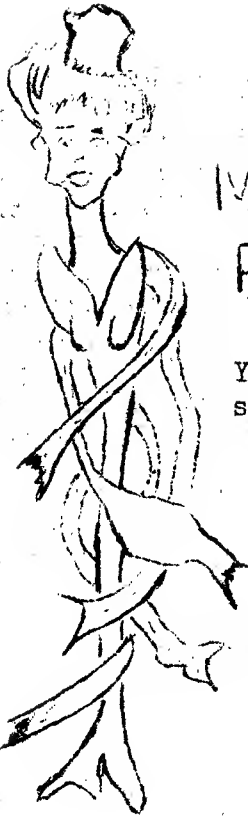
and under Austria's control. A good enough excuse this was, and besides, this government wouldn't last more than two seasons anyway! (ED: WANNA BET!) This new government was quick to implement change; first and foremost, they put the greater Sex act into effect; this allowed everyone to be totally immoral with anyone or anything else, and allowed some pretty neat things to be seen in public. Next, they jazzed up the name of the country, giving it the snazzy name of Mid-East European Peoples Republink. Next they changed the calender for the country so that everyone was confused about the dates and datelines and in a sense would not care. Then they crucified that hippie-wierdo that was going around saying he was the son of a whatever or something like that. Then they nationalized everything and put a tax on it just to be sure and soon they had collected all the money in the country (it was worthless by now anyway). Then finally got around to giving themselves a name, and the name choosen was the order of the High and the Loutly. And everyone said that this was far out! Not very good or fitting of the needs of the people, but it was far out!!!! Now then, there is the concise and brief history (ED: CHOKES!!!) of MEETRink, all except for the current problem: keeping MEETRink alive and living.

CARINA, MEETRink (31 Cunegonda, 439.97) (ED: AIIIIIIIEEEEE!!!). In a flash, the Order has graciously consented to let the neighboring powers enter and enjoy the country; this for the purpose of giving them a test rule. All leaders of the major countries have been invited to come to the annual fun festival beigg held inside rythmey castle (actually a fun festival is held every night after they implemented the sex act.). The purpose of this whole orgy was to impress and get an alliance out of at least one of the invited el leaders. For the first week of negotiations the invited leaders took full advantage of the pleasures offered: They ate the finest food that could be prepared; they danced and were intertained and other things by the most beautiful women; they lounged upon the finest comforts and fabrt that existed. They geneally enjoyed themselves to the fullest, but they could not be pinned down to any agreements in regards to the future soverienty guaranteed by a surrender of MEEPRink. They were most diplomatic about thanking their hosts for whatever pleasure they received, but it soon began to appear that they were only staying to take advantage of the situatuion and not to agree to anything else other wise. HHHmm said our leaders, "the peasants are tarting to revolt (as they usually do after they realize all the fun they are missing at the rythmey castle) and we must do something". So, it was agreed that the guests, who had now been living in up for six days, should be gotten rid of; besides, some of the best girlies were getting worn out. It was decided that a show of inhospitality should be tried.

The first thing that was tried was to bring in some ulgies which would repulse the guests by their lack of beauty and grace and would discourage them from staying for the enjoyment of sex. This failed to cause a break in the exorbinat amount of lovemaking that the guests were involved in as they were too drunk to care. Then, it was decided to trun off the supply of liquor in an attempt to sober them up... this also failed because it was idscovered that they hadn't been drinking since the first day! Very strange circunstances indeed!

Well, then it was decided that on the 7th day that the guests were to be fed lousy food and see if their stomachs wern't more sensitive then their taste in women (or whatever). At breakfast, the cook burned the bread, undercooked the eggs, put salt in the molasses, and goat hair in the grits. However, the guests gobbled it up, and all voiced their pleasure in the usual mammer by telling everyone what a great meal they had and kissing the chef on the neck and by burping and all sorts of the usual things. The Turkish ruler and biggest eater, expressed his dielight by saying "that's the best meal I ahve ever eaten!". It was truly good! said the German.

(ED: CONTINUED FURTHER ON IN THIS EPIC UNDERDOG REPORT!)



MAY POLE

You remember HER...
she's the one who
runs through the
neighborhood each
spring with just
those silly little
streamers on...



THAD POLE

YEA...You know him too. He's the guy
who used to live down by the creek.
Nice guy, too...even if his mother was
a FROG. You know those mixed marriages
never work out. Yea...he works in a
Poole hall now.



1. SMYTHE
2. KONING
3. WROBEL
4. GOLF

THE BEYERLEIN POLE

A DISTANT COUSIN TO THE POLES OF
GALLUPOVIA, NO DOUBT.

IN ORDER TO GIVE OUR READERS A BETTER
UNDERSTANDING OF REFERENCES TO POLES,
WE PRESENT THE FOLLOWING DICTIONARY
WHICH MAY PROVE USEFUL:

POLERIZATION: The act of becoming a
Polish citizen.

POLEMIC: A Polish declaration of war.

POLEKA: an exuberant Polish dance.

POLEYNESIA: The Polish islands of the
S.E. PACIFIC.

POLEGAMY: Bowling more than one game
at a time.

POLEYTHEISM: The (recently banned)
belief in more than one Polish God.

POPOLERITY: POLISH SEX APPEAL.

POLLENATE: to have children in Poland.

POLLUTE: the stringed instrument used
in playing a poleka.

POLICE: Small parasites always found
in conjunction with Poles...have much
to do with the rather frenzied appear-
ance of the poleka.

POLEHEXAGON: A dead Polish witch.

POLEYMONIAL: MORE THEN ONE POLISH
FAMILY LIVING TOGETHER.

MONOPOLEY: A VERY SICK POLE.

* * * * *

FLASH!!! SUPER WLADJIU IS ALIVE AND
LIVING IN ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA!!!!

* * * * *

THIS MONTH'S WINNER OF THE BEST POLISH
JOKE CONTEST IS NOW IN JAIL!!! HAH, I
BET YOU THOUGHT THERE WAS GOING TO BE
A CONTEST WITH PRIZES AND FREE GAMES
AND OTHER GOODIES! ACTUALLY, THE JAST-
RZAB IS A SECRET AGENT REPORTING TO THE
POLISH ANTI-DEFAMATION LEAGUE!!!

* * * * *

WARNING...WARNING...WARNING...

THIS MAY BECOME A REGULAR FEATURE
OF THE JASTRZAB REPORTS! BEWARE
OF IMITATIONS!

THE RISE AND FALL OF CALENIA...cont. (SOMEWHERE ALONG HERE THE LORD OF THE RINGS IS GOING TO MAKE AN APPEARANCE.)

At lunch, the same thing was tried; the guest came in all tired and hungry after a long morning of enjoyment and lovemaking! They were fed horsefly soup and peanut butter and cabbage sandwiches with figs stuffed with anchovies which had been thrown up only the day before by one of the many rodents inhabiting the kitchen. To the amazement of the hosts, everything was gobbled up in no time at all and seconds were requested by each of the guests! As usual, they exclaimed their delight and gave their hearty diplomatic thanks for a fine meal, and then returned to the affairs of the day; as the biggest eater was leaving the room, he turned and said "I can't wait until dinner!" "SO GOOD!!!"

By now the hosts were getting quite perturbed; they gracious unwelcome guests must be gotten rid of...they won't negotiate for anything as long as they like this shindig! So, the cook decided to make something he was sure would turn the guest stomachs; he went out to the stable and filled his pot full of mice, fresh manure and returned to the kitchen with it and whipped up a few "pies". At dinner, the guests arrived and hurriedly sat down to their next meal; their tongues hung down to the floor and they drooled out the side of their mouths. Dinner was brought before them. "Great!" said the Turkish leader, "yummy pot pies!!" All watched in amazement as the Turkish leader took his first bite and chewed, then he exclaimed "Why, this is SHIT!....BUT GOOD!!!!"

All the guests departed this morning, but not without a hungry look on any of their faces. Hopefully their experiences here in Carina will cause them to consider the possibility of accepting the surrender of the MEEPRink to them and that they will remember a good friend should never be taken advantage of.

(ED: FOR THE RESULTS OF THIS EPIC PLEA FOR EXISTANCE, REFER BACK TO PAGE TWO; THE JASTRZAB, SADDLED WITH ITS OWN MINORITY POSITIONS, WILL ALWAYS DO ITS BEST FOR THE UNDERDOG POSITION.)

(ED: FINALLY FROM THE TOOTHMAN THIS LITTLE GEM....)

WARSAW: Two Poles sat on a park bench, one reading this little headline: BLOODY TOETRAP SOUGHT FOR RAPE! He turns to his friend and says, "Those damn Bloody Toetraps get all the good jobs."

* * * * *

THE FAMOUS RIDE OF PAUL DOMBROWSKI

1.

Watch my children and you shall see
the midnight fall of Paul Dombrowski
Into the Old North Tavern he went
to get a good load on he's bent.

TO BE

CONTINUED.....

Sat on a stool and said, "Shot and beer"
Bartender didn't hear--had a banana in his ear.
Paul said, "Innkeeper, Innkeeper" and evoked the fear
of all the englishmen sippin their beer.

Bartender said, "Now, here! I can't hear

I have abanana in my ear."

Took it out and said, "What'll you've...and Paul replied---"beer and a shot."

TUILE, 3401 (By Hobbit Calendar)

THE FORCES OF MORDOR:

SA UMBAR (The Corsairs) attacks HARONDOR. (ED: This move repeats itself forever.)
DA MINAS MORGUL (The Lord of the Nazgul) attacks UDON.
DA UDON (The Lieutenant of the Tower of Barad Dur) attacks THE DEAD MESHES.
DA ISENGARD (Saruman) attacks the GAP OF ROHAN.
DA MORIA attacks the DIMRILL DALE.
DA MT. GUNDABAD (The Great Goblin) attacks BEORN.
DA DOL GULDER attacks the BROWNLANDS.
TA BARAD DUR (Sauron himself) attacks MINAS MORGUL.

THE FORCES OF GONDOR:

SA PELARGIR ATTACKS HARONDOR.
SA DOL AMROTH (Prince Imarhil) ATTACKS LEBENNIN.
DA MINAS TIRITH (Faramir) ATTACKS ITHILIEN.

THE FORCES OF ROHAN:

SA WEST EMNET (Erkenbrand) attacks the FANGORN WOODS. (ED: I WON'T EVEN GO INTO
SA EAST EMNET (Eomer) supports DA EDORAS-WEST EMNET. THE ENTS HERE!)
DA EDORAS (Theoden) moves to WEST EMNET.

THE FORCES OF THE ELVES:

SA RIVENDALE (Elrond) attacks BEORN.
SA MIRKWOOD (Thranduil) attacks ANDUIN'S VALE.
DA LORIEN WOOD (Celeborn) attacks the DIMRILL DALE.

THE FORCES OF THE MEN OF THE NORTH:

SA BREE ATTACKS THE NORTH DOWNS.
SA ESGAROTH ATTACKS WEST RHUN.
DA DALE (King Brand) ATTACKS CARNEN.

THE FORCES OF THE DWARVES:

SA ERED LUIN II ATTACK BARADUIN.
DA EREBOR (King Dain) ATTACKS ERED MITHRIN KK.

A PARTIAL EXPLANATION. SA means a single army; DA means a double army; TA means a triple army (only Sauron). Each is supplied by one supply senter, but attack, support, or defend with the strength of 1, 2, or 3 respectively. A far more complete explanation is available from JEFF KEY in BARADUIN I. RECENT additions and recommendations for rule changes have just come out from Jeff. BARADUIN II For 15¢

THE JASTRZAB has invited five of the BIG GUYS IN DIPLOMACY (Who else is bigger than ERIC JUST or ROD WALKER?) to play one game for actual postal play-testing of the original rules of LORD OF THE RINGS. At the same time, Jeff Key announces that BARADUIN will also carry one game, using the revisions in Baraduin II. A subscription to BARADUIN II is 10/\$1.25.

THE main reason for the rule revisions seem to be the strengthening of Mordor and the Elves. With the original rules, an interesting and different game can be played. Much depends upon the cooperation exhibited early between the five

"good guys"; much also depends on the strength or success of Mordor's early moves. At any rate, the invitations have gone out. The Sauron position would be played by John Koning (Boo!) if this game comes into being. So send money to Jeff so you can follow this epic battle closely and comfortably. Besides, the map alone will furnish hours of enjoyment in coloring supply centers and drawing oliphants and stuff while pondering ~~why~~ your ally moved as he did in a regular game. THE JASTRZAB recommends LORD OF THE RINGS DIPLOMACY TO ANY TOLKIEN FAN. Unfortunately, some will be disappointed because the Hobbits are not actually present. But you can't have everything!

FINAL NOTE: THE MORDOR POSITION IN THE OPENING MOVES REPORTED WAS PLAYED BY JOHN SMYTHE. MANY WILL BE HAPPY TO HEAR THAT MORDOR WAS FINALLY FORCED TO RESIGN AND ADMIT THAT THERE WAS NO CHANCE OF HIS GAINING THE RING...I forgot to tell you of the victory criteria, didn't I. However, the Rohan position was forced to exclaim, before the shooting stopped, "THEY EAT HORSIES, DON'T THEY???" while being overrun by the forces of Mordor. All in all, an interesting game.

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IMPORTANT NOTICE: BECAUSE OF THE DELAYS OCCURRED IN REPRODUCTION OF THIS ISSUE,

THE DEADLINE FOR WINTER 1904 moves in 1969 CJ will be SATURDAY, DECEMBER 11.

DEAR JEFF:
THIS IS GETTING CLOSER
TO WHAT I HAVE IN MIND FOR
THE VOICE & THE JASTRZAB -
STILL NOT PERFECTED YET!
AM GETTING BETTER PAPER
& STENCILS FOR NEXT SERIES.
ARE YOU GOING TO PLAY HERE?

SERGEANT ROBERT VILKINS BLVD.
PERMAN, OHIO 44514



WELL KEY
4611 N. PENNSYLVANIA APT 1-D
OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA
73112